

1932

The College News, 1932-12-07, Vol. 19, No. 07

Students of Bryn Mawr College

[Let us know how access to this document benefits you.](#)

Follow this and additional works at: http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_collegenews

Custom Citation

Students of Bryn Mawr College, *The College News*, 1932-12-07, Vol. 19, No. 07 (Bryn Mawr, PA: Bryn Mawr College, 1932).

This paper is posted at Scholarship, Research, and Creative Work at Bryn Mawr College. http://repository.brynmawr.edu/bmc_collegenews/436

For more information, please contact repository@brynmawr.edu.

The College News

VOL. XIX, No. 7

BRYN MAWR AND WAYNE, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1932

PRICE 10 CENTS

M. Paul Hazard Speaks on Voltaire's Talent

Voltaire and Mme. Chatelet Were Disciples of Newton and Empiricism

WAS PROLIFIC WRITER

After Voltaire it is a 200 years was the topic chosen by M. Paul Hazard for his lecture in the Music Room of Goodhart last Saturday evening. Having devoted most of his time to poetry, when, as the Flexner lecturer, M. Hazard visited Bryn Mawr two years ago, he said that he now wished to turn to prose. Moreover, although Voltaire is universally known, he is always worth further study; however lucid and precise he may be, the multiplicity of his facts makes analysis very difficult. One can but study his various aspects separately in an attempt to see him as he really was.

Voltaire, it appears, was seriously in love with Mme. du Chatelet. For him, she had a genius worthy of Horace and Newton. Together, at Cirey, they sought solitude, a rather social one, to be sure; simplicity had not yet come into style. Voltaire's room, for example, was highly decorated, with a rug of crimson velvet, silver dishes, Indian wallpaper, and no comfort. Voltaire quite frankly admitted to a dislike for the spontaneous and the primitive. The society to which he belonged lived pleasurably; for them, nature was not yet king.

Voltaire was "un enfant gate." Often he became cross and sulked: "Je ne descendra pas pour diner." He had frequent quarrels with Mme. du Chatelet at the dinner-table—in English, so that the servants would not understand. Indeed, the lovers saw each other exactly as they were. Was not Voltaire the apostle of reason? Still, he found he was not always true to his faith: Mme. du Chatelet had a child, which he deplored as a "faute de gout." Mme. du Chatelet saw too much of St. Lambert, and Voltaire was jealous; finally, Mme. du Chatelet died, and Voltaire made a terrific scene and blamed St. Lambert. Voltaire tried to impose reason on natural forces, and failed.

As a writer, Voltaire was a man of miraculously ability. He produced play after play, retreating before nothing except the three unities. He even planned an epic. But with age, his hardness seems to have left him. Such works as *Mahomet*, with its monotonous verse and countless abstractions, sound almost desperate.

It is true that a good part of his work has aged. In his "petites pieces," however, in which he has reproduced the thought and spirit of his time, one will never cease to delight in the natural vocabulary, the facile phrasing, the "delicieuses mechaniques." Rare and aristocratic, his reproduction of a graceful, supple, elegant society, gives us that sense of satisfaction which comes from the contemplation of perfection. It may be a madrigal, such as the compliment to Mme. du Chatelet as she was learning algebra; it may be a very naughty epigram, such as the famous "L'autre jour, au fond d'un vallon;" it may be a sheer tour de force of virtuosity like "Au roi de Prusse," but whenever he contents himself with "petite musique," Voltaire is supremely successful.

With regard to his prose, one can find nothing better than a letter of Voltaire. Light, but delicious, he exploits a sensation to the point of rendering it almost immaterial. He is wit incarnate.

Mme. du Chatelet was a scholar. She
(Continued on Page Three)

Hockey

At the hockey dinner on Monday night, Josephine Rothermel, '34, was elected Varsity captain and Elizabeth Kent, '35, manager.

Christmas Carol Service

The Carol Service this year will be held in the Auditorium and not the Music Room and the time will be 7.45 P. M.

The Choir will be assisted by the Belov String Quartet. Miss Mary Earp, of Bryn Mawr, will be the soloist.

The Program will be as follows:

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber"Bach
"O Jesu so sweet.....Bach
"O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion" (From the Messiah)Handel

Miss Mary Earp followed by Chorus. The Choir Carols:

"The Wassail Song"
"A babe in Bethlehem's manger"

"King Herod and the Cock"
"On Christmas night all Christians sing"

"Hallelujah, Amen" (from Judas Maccabaeus) Handel
"Today is born Emmanuel,"

Praetorious Carols for Congregation:

"O Come all ye faithful"
"Hark the Herald Angels sing"

"While Shepherds watched their flock by night"
"God rest you merry gentlemen"

"The First Noel"

The speaker will be the Rev. Joseph Fort Newton, D.D., of St. James Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, and the Choir will be under the direction of Ernest Willoughby.

International Club for Bryn Mawr is Suggested

At Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Connecticut, and Mt. Holyoke there exist so-called International or Cosmopolitan Clubs which discuss current events, send delegates to the Model League of Nations Assembly, and welcome foreign students when they first arrive. Bryn Mawr has never had any formal organization of this sort, but there seems to be a considerable interest in foreign affairs among the students. A meeting will be held after Dr. Fenwick's lecture next Tuesday evening, December 12, to discover whether this interest warrants the formation of an International Club at Bryn Mawr.

Although to many students it may seem that enough demands on their time and energy are made by organizations already existing, a foreign relations club could perform many valuable functions which are now neglected. Dr. Fenwick has by his weekly lectures kept the student body well informed about current events, but he necessarily covers a number of topics each evening, and can never discuss any single one fully. If all those who would like to hear more about the events he mentions were organized in a club, it would be possible to secure outside speakers on special topics who otherwise would never be heard. There is no occasion for the college authorities to invite such speakers, but if some special group existed, assuring a small, interested audience, a number of men with an intimate knowledge of foreign affairs might easily be induced to speak in the Common Room. The foreign students who come to study at Bryn Mawr might be introduced at International Club teas. The graduate fellows, in particular, never become more than mere glamorous names to the majority of undergraduates, who hear their appointments announced in chapel. The formation of some kind of club interested in current events would also make Bryn Mawr eligible for the Carnegie publications, which Dr. Fenwick would be delighted to have at the college. Furthermore, the existence of such

(Continued on Page Three)

American Philosophical Society Meets Here

Bryn Mawr Campus Selected as Location for Society's Yearly Convention

DR. WEISS READS PAPER

The Eastern Division of the American Philosophical Association is holding its thirty-second annual meeting at Bryn Mawr during the Christmas holidays, on December 28th, 29th, and 30th. This association gathers yearly at one of the large colleges or universities along the Atlantic sea coast. —Princeton, Amherst, Swarthmore, and the University of Virginia being among those that have been chosen in the past as places of meeting. The honor goes to Bryn Mawr this year, and it is of especial interest in view of the fact that until now no learned association has ever convened on our campus. The local committee charged with conducting the proceedings has Dr. Grace De Laguna for its chairman, and consists further of Dean Manning, Dean Schenck, and Dr. Leuba. Pembroke Hall is to be used for rooms and meals, and the Common Room, as a lounge and smoking room throughout the meetings. Several people connected with the college are figuring on the program. Dr. Paul Weiss is reading a paper on "The Individual." Helen H. Parkhurst, who is now a professor at Barnard College, but who received her A.B. degree and also her Ph.D. from Bryn Mawr, is discussing "Relational Absolutes." Katherine Gilbert, who was, according to Miss Thomas, the first "academic warden" at college, and who is now a professor at Duke University, is taking up "The Relation of the Moral to the Aesthetic Standard in Plato." Below is the complete program of the activities of the society for the three days of their stay here:

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28th
8.00 P. M., *Informal Smoker, Goodhart Hall, Common Room

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29th
9.30 A. M., Goodhart Hall, Auditorium
TERCENTENARY SESSION ON LOCKE AND SPINOZA

Welcome by
PRESIDENT MARION E. PARK
John Locke,
FREDERICK J. E. WOODBRIDGE
Spinoza's Doctrine of Intellectual Intuition . . . BENJAMIN GINSBURG
Non-being . . . RAPHAEL DEMOS
2.30 P. M., Goodhart Hall, Auditorium
Are There Particulars?

BRAND BLANSHARD
What Are Propositions?
MORRIS R. COHEN
The Problem of General Propositions . . . ANDREW P. USHENKO
Are Particulars Constituents of Propositions? . . . LUCIUS GARVIN
(Introduced by C. J. Ducasse)
4.30 P. M., Tea,
Goodhart Hall, Common Room
(At the Invitation of President Park)

5.30 P. M., Meeting of Executive Committee . . . Goodhart Hall
7.30 P. M., *Annual Association Dinner . . . Pembroke Hall

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS:
Freedom, Necessity, and Mind,
EDWARD GLEASON SPAULDING

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30th
CONCURRENT DISCUSSIONS
9.30 A. M., Division I,

Taylor Hall, Room F
The Operational Test of Meaninglessness . . . RAY H. DOTTINER
What Is Analysis?

ALBERT E. BLUMBERG
The Individual . . . PAUL WEISS
Logical Positivism and Psychology,
JOHN A. IRVING

9.30 A. M., Division II,
Taylor Hall, Room E
(Continued on Page Four)

Election

Bryn Mawr League takes pleasure in announcing the election of Sally Park as representative of the Class of 1936.

CALENDAR

Wednesday, December 7 — William Butler Yeats will speak on the Irish Renaissance. Goodhart, 8.20 P. M.

Friday, December 9—Varsity Dramatics and Haverford Cap and Bells Club present *The Royal Family*. Goodhart, 8.20 P. M.

Saturday, December 10—Varsity Dramatics and Haverford Cap and Bells Club present *The Royal Family*. Goodhart, 8.20 P. M. Bryn Mawr College dance, Gymnasium, 10.30 P. M. to 2.00 A. M.

Sunday, December 11 — Christmas Musical Service. Address by the Reverend Joseph Fort Newton, D.D. At 7.45 P. M., in Goodhart Auditorium.

Monday, December 12 — Mr. John Avery Lomax will speak on Negro Folk Songs and Spirituals (not yet published). Goodhart, 8.20 P. M.

Tuesday, December 13—Christmas Carol Singing under auspices of Bryn Mawr League.

Wednesday, December 14—Maid's Party. 7.00 in the gym.

Thursday, December 15—Christmas Play, 7.00 in front of the Library.

M. Canu Describes His Impressions of America

Spent First Vacation Here Touring U. S.; Found All Section Alike

RELATES ADVENTURES

(Especially Contributed by E. Margaret Tyler)

At the meeting of the French club in Merion showcase last Tuesday afternoon, Moliere's *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme* was chosen as the production for this year.

M. Canu gave a talk on his first impressions of America. He began very modestly by saying that we probably knew very much more about America than he ever would. To get the right atmosphere for this story, he said that we must go back to the time when he was a free man, a student coming to America on a scholarship. It was a free and easy time, as his course was simple and he could study or not as he chose, being provided with unlimited cuts.

When the summer vacation came, two friends and he decided to hire an automobile and take a trip around the United States. At first they considered trains, but someone said they were kept very hot over here and on coming out of them into the air, one was liable to catch all sorts of diseases. Next they thought of bicycling, but people told them that it was "mal vu" in America. Not one of them was Jean Jacques Rousseau with his love of nature, or they would have walked, so they bought an ancient car, tents and cooking utensils, and set about getting their drivers' licenses. People warned them that New York was a very hard place to learn and that the examination was difficult, and they were advised to go to Washington. "Donc nous voilà a Washington!"

One of his friends was a celebrated economist and was immediately entrusted with the funds and named "Ministre des Finances." The other was a good cook and was "Ministre de l'Interieur," while he, who spoke the best English in the party ("jugez les autres") was nominated "Ministre des Affaires Etrangères" and charged with getting letters of introduction and doing the speaking for all three. They started off through New England and on to Canada, where they had been told they would feel at home, as everyone spoke French. They
(Continued on Page Four)

Roya Family to be Acted in Goodhart

Varsity Dramatics and Cap and Bells Are Directed by Mrs. Flexner

STAGING IS AMBITIOUS

On Friday and Saturday evenings in Goodhart, Varsity Dramatics is presenting perhaps its most difficult undertaking since the days of the *Constant Nymph*, that is, the *Royal Family*, a three-act comedy by George Kaufman and Edna Ferber. The set in particular was a really monstrous project, for the script requires that it represent the two-story living room of a New York duplex apartment, balcony, upper hall, stairs and all. Every possible inch of stage space is being used to make a set big enough for all the people who must appear on it at the same time, and the mere fact that men fence and ladies faint on the stairway is a good enough clue to the type of construction that is demanded. The properties for the three acts fill four or five pages in a script, not the least amongst them being a live parrot, and two champion Great Danes, which are being loaned by Mr. E. S. Choate, of Wayne. The costumes of the women are being loaned by Nan Duskin, of Philadelphia, while Bonwit Teller and Blum's are providing shoes, riding habits, and negligees. Other acknowledgements would fill a column; it suffices to say that there is enough glamour about the properties, costumes and accessories to make the evening worth-while on that ground alone.

The cast includes both newly-discovered talents and some of the most seasoned actors that both Bryn Mawr and Haverford have produced. The Haverford cast is headed by Philip Truex, president of the Cap and Bells Club and the Haverford English Club. He has appeared in numerous productions of both these organizations; on the Bryn Mawr stage twice—in *Berkley Square* and in *The Devil's Disciple*; and has just directed the English Club's production of *Twelfth Night*. He takes the part of Tony Cavendish, temperamental scion of the royal house of Cavendish.

Herbert Dean, brother of Fanny Cavendish and uncle of Tony and Julie, is played by James Stoddard. This is his first year in dramatics at Haverford and he has already given a very creditable performance of Malvolio in *Twelfth Night*.

Perry Stewart, Gwen Cavendish's fiancé, is played by Russell Richie, who had a small part in *Berkley Square*, and who has just played Sir Andrew Aguecheek. Wolff, the long-suffering manager, is done by Sidney Hollander, whose first appearance this is. Gil Marshall, the South American emerald king, who comes back after twenty years to marry Julie, will be portrayed by Henry Vaux. Mr. Vaux is an experienced actor and not new to the Bryn Mawr stage, for besides his performances in the Cap and Bells productions of the *Queen's Husband*, *Tons of Money*, and the English Club's *Twelfth Night*, he appeared here last year as the Ambassador in *Berkley Square*. Bruce Jones, new to our stage, but known in the Cap and Bells for his work in *Twelfth Night* and *Tons of Money*, will play Jo, the butler, and John Pugliese, a freshman, will play MacDermott, the pugilist-trainer.

The three women of the royal family, Fanny, Julie, and Gwen, will be played by Del MacMaster, Janet Marshall, and Betty Lord, respectively. With the exception of Miss Lord, whose only other Bryn Mawr appearance was as the heroine of the Freshman Show of the Class of 1935, this
(Continued on Page Five)

Resignation

The College News regrets to announce the resignation of Peggy Little, '35, from the Business Board.

THE COLLEGE NEWS

(Founded in 1914)

Published weekly during the College Year (excepting during Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter Holidays, and during examination weeks) in the interest of Bryn Mawr College at the Maguire Building, Wayne, Pa., and Bryn Mawr College.



Editor-in-Chief
SALLIE JONES, '34

News Editor
JANET MARSHALL, '33

LETA CLEWS, '33
ELIZABETH HANNAN, '34

Subscription Manager
ELEANOR YEAKEL, '33

CAROLINE BERG, '33

Copy Editor
CLARA FRANCES GRANT, '34

Sports Editor
SALLY HOWE, '35

NANCY HART, '34
GERALDINE RHOADS, '35
CONSTANCE ROBINSON, '34

Business Manager
MABEL MEEHAN, '33

DOROTHY KALBACH, '34

SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50 MAILING PRICE, \$3.00
SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME

Entered as second-class matter at the Wayne, Pa., Post Office

Crime and Carelessness

Every year Bryn Mawr students suffer from a certain amount of loss by theft or carelessness, and this year, unfortunately, is no exception. During the past months the disappearance of several rather large sums of money have been reported, and there have been many more cases not turned in. There is also the constant pilfering of the sandwiches, food, and cigarettes which are offered for sale in the halls with the understanding that students will sign for whatever they take. The existence of a condition of this sort is a constant source of serious annoyance to the students and of anxiety to the authorities, and casts an unfortunate light on the entire group in Bryn Mawr. In trying to prevent theft the College authorities are faced with enormous obstacles, and if any progress is to be made the students must offer their whole-hearted co-operation. We will not assume that there is any member of Bryn Mawr College who is actually dishonest, for to such a one there is no avenue of approach. But the great majority of us are to a degree careless, and this is a situation which can be remedied. Carelessness is a trait which is too often confused with dishonesty, and in its more advanced stages it has practically the same results. It is, of course, up to every student to sign up for sandwiches and to avoid careless handling of either her own or other people's belongings. Too often students borrow something from someone without mentioning the matter. They intend to return it but the day of its return never dawns, and the friend eventually decides it has been stolen. We leave our own possessions strewn around where they do not belong, and we either forget where they are, or else someone picks them up. We cannot register a serious protest against thefts until we learn to take the necessary precautions against them. Money lying about is an inviting sight and if we are to resent having it stolen we must be more secretive with it. And the same is true for our valuable belongings. Jewelry should never be brought to college, but once here its place is in a safe. Whatever we value we must protect, and what we wish to retain we must look after.

The college has its own methods of dealing with stealing, and student reports of each theft are an important item in the system. All thefts, once reasonably established as such, should be immediately reported to the warden together with the accompanying circumstances. The administration, without the use of detectives and a great deal of uproar, has been able to track down many thefts to their source, and if students will only lend to it their support, they may be assured that it will not be in the interest of an idle cause. However, the authorities can only stamp out theft; carelessness is a student matter. We, therefore, appeal to all students to take better care of their possessions and avoid borrowing as much as possible. The case of the food taken in the hall is a direct reflection on the inmates of the hall, and our pride must of necessity cause us to be more careful about signing up. Even the suspicion of the presence of dishonesty on campus is unpleasant; let us dispel it by stamping out the carelessness often confused with it.

LETTERS

The News is not responsible for opinions expressed in this column.

To the Editor of The College News,
Perhaps letters from very aged graduates are not considered items of interest to your readers, but nevertheless I "am minded to have my say."

I was interested in the News of November 2nd that the college had voted overwhelmingly for Hoover and Repeal and I wondered "how you got that way!"

It is conceivable even after the election that there were some people who preferred Mr. Hoover for President, but how the same person could vote for Hoover and think they were voting for repeal of the 18th Amendment is beyond comprehension, for in the words of a famous Federal Judge: "The Republican Party, neither in its platform nor speech of acceptance, contains a single word advocating the repeal of the 18th Amendment. They provide only for some form of submission to the people of an amend-

ment which they do not define. They do not favor a submission to the states of the 18th Amendment, limited to the issue of its retention or repeal. On the other hand, they seek to submit to the people a proposed amendment, the terms of which are not even suggested, giving to the Federal Government certain powers over the liquor traffic which are left wholly undefined. This proposed amendment must be subject to absolute guarantees in the Constitution that in no part of the United States shall there be a return of the saloon system.... No man is wise enough to define the scope of their amendment and no sane lawyer would undertake to draw it."

In writing this letter I do not wish to appear to be criticising the students for lack of political intelligence, as I find the ordinary college graduate equally unintelligent when it comes to political matters, but I wish there were some way the so-called mentally endowed and well educated could be made to think intelligently

WIT'S END

Quis Custodiet.

The editors acknowledge receipt of an anonymous campus communication in which they were advised of the doctrine of Eusebius: "Wash thy sins, not thy face only." We were gratified by the extensive knowledge of the ancients implied by the choice of this selection, but beg to inform our well-wishers that if they will take care of their faces, we feel adequate to the task of coping with our sins. Also, we should very much like to know the names of our good angels, in order that we may extend our congratulations to them on their knowledge and thanks for their interest. However, "quis custodiet ipsos custodes?"

How drear for me to have to walk on,
At nine o'clock, those steps in Dalton.

I don't like it when I'm called on
To walk up even the first flight in Dalton.

At the second I'm desperately hauled
on
By a late classmate in ascent up Dalton.

The third I've often barely crawled
on
Thinking it's the fourth in Dalton.

The fourth I am quite appalled on
But thrills! Ot last! Geology in Dalton.

—Sour Apple.

PIFFLE WRITES AN EPISTLE
Dearest Tommy,

It was so good to hear from you again. I often think of you in the middle of quizzes, and the good time we had at the game last week. I don't think I'm thawed out yet. My heart is feeling very warm toward you, as you may gather from the following. There is going to be a dance next Saturday which will last till the absurdly late hour of two A. M. Shades of the Quaker founders! If you would not feel too juvenile quitting your merry-making at such a time, I would be thrilled to pieces to have you come. You will love my new orchid velvet. Incidentally, the Varsity Players are putting on *The Royal Family* that evening, and we might drop in to see it. Since you were so perfect in *The Great Lover*, you will probably be very interested in our Theatopian activities. I must dash off to the physics lab now, but here's hoping.

Yours as ever,

PIFFLE.

P. S.—Sorry I couldn't write sooner, but I had to ask Billy first, he's such a good dancer. Be sure to answer immediately, so in case the verdict is unfavorable. I can ask Charlie, though I'd rather have a blonde like you if possible.

P.

Now that the attention of the world and a few Bryn Mawrites is focused on the problem of our manners and dress, we should like to speak briefly of our pet peeve. We have no desire to be disagreeable but the sight of a fair-haired (or even a dark) maiden tripping gaily across the campus in the long gingham gown and embroidered apron of a Bavarian peasant, or the long tunic of a Russian with the accompanying bandana, or even a simple Swiss hat and feather has always made us want to stop short in our tracks and run. It is not that we miss the charm of said costumes and the genre they add; it's some hitherto obscure chord in our soul on which they jar unpleasantly. We have just discovered the true nature of this aversion, and we hasten to pass it on to those amongst you who may have suffered with us, in silence. It's May Day. We realized it with a start yesterday when we ran into

on political questions.

There may well have been other reasons for voting for Mr. Hoover, but anyone who wants the 18th Amendment repealed could never have voted for him on those grounds as I think the above quotation shows.

Thanking you for permitting me to take up space in the News,

Sincerely yours,

EMMA GUFFEY MILLER, '99.

News of the New York Theatres

Feeling, we suppose, that *Autumn Crocus*, in spite of its truth, its Tyrol, its gentle passion and its sprightly Francis Lederer, needs more to commend it to the lovers of naivete and the spring of life, the producers are introducing Dorothy Gish into the cast in place of Patricia Collinge, who is now going into Rosalie Stewart's *Just Out*. Certainly, there will be no harsh note in this idyll.

Katherine Cornell is out among the motor magnates in Detroit, opening in *Lucrece* tonight, and whatever the merits of the play she is bound to be a success, for men who work in metal have extraordinary enthusiasm after six. The production will reach New York on December 20, and set up shop at the Belasco Theatre.

Horace Liveright, whose production of *Dracula* so exhausted him that he hasn't done anything since, has a new project. *Hotel Alimony*. It deals—you'll never believe it—with divorce and the attendant jailing of the lads who don't pay later for what went before. Ever since *Grand Hotel* we've had scores of "hotel" titles, and now the inmates of the hostelry are to be, not ready for love, but relics of it. How ideas in the theatre do grow old.

Noel Coward, who just arrived in New York to be greeted by the usual fanfare, has gone into rehearsal with Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne in his *Design For Living*. This play marks the achievement of a career-long ambition of both Mr. Coward and Mr. Lunt. When both of them were just starting and no one thought they had any future, except themselves, they decided to do a play together when at the peak of their careers. That time has come and *Design for Living*, written during a South Seas cruise and concerning three people, all hopelessly in love, is to be the honored vehicle. It will open about January 23 and a limit of twelve weeks is set for its run, because Mr. Coward has other fish to pull out of the sea.

On December 26 *The Good Earth* will open an extended road tour with a three weeks' engagement in Chicago. To us there is something pathetic about the good old earth having to go on tour to keep up interest. It seems a little undignified when the Good Earth, mother of men, goes forth into itself and ends up in Chicago. Of all places for her to pitch camp! Maybe she's going out to see how the World's Fair is getting along. A touch of professional jealousy, mayhap.

We are to have a series of revivals presented under the aegis of Middleton, Guttler and Forkens, which will begin with the twenty-five-year-old *Paid in Full*. Anything by that name is bound to be a revival, because the title phrase has long since died of neglect. It's so long since we've seen or heard the cheerful term that we're going to the revival just to recall the happy days when those three little words lived and breathed. Other offerings will include *The Bat* and *Seven Days*.

If the stage receives Tallulah Bankhead back into its wings after her

(Continued on Page Three)

a gay little peasant, and a sudden feeling of the futility of it all overcame us. After a moment of gazing at her costume we were so wearied that we scuttled home to our hard bed and collapsed exhausted, only to have harrowing visions arise before our eyes. Two days of unbelievable chaos, during which we gathered "Pease-cods" at a break-neck speed, or plodded clumsily, but with great feeling, up and down innumerable crooked rows to the "Twenty-Ninth of May;" sticky beards, grease paint that ran in the sun; the May-day News screamed from every corner of the campus; aspiring little prep-school girls who were coming to Bryn Mawr to be in May-day, and to whom at the moment we could wish no harder fate. In fact it all came back, even the Shakespeare that we shouted thrice a day from the hollow. Now reminiscing has its joys, no one knows better than we. But May-day for all its glamour is not a restful thought in these days of stress, and the next time we see a milk-maid on the campus, we're going to shout out our best Elissabethan curses and run the other way.

Cheero,

—THE MAD HATTER.

IN PHILADELPHIA

Garrick: Aarons and Friedley present Jack Buchanan and Jack Pearl in a new satirical musical, *Pardon My English*. Gershwin music and a Fields and Ryskind book. A swell show from every angle—amusing and very good music.

Broad: A new comedy, *Honey-moon*, about a divorcee living in Paris who entertains a Boston couple on a very strange honeymoon.

Coming—December 12

Forrest: Mary Boland comes back in Irving Berlin's *Face the Music*, for one week only. Most of us know how diverting this is, but those who don't shouldn't miss it.

Music—Academy of Music

Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra: Friday, December 8, at 2.30; Saturday, December 10, at 8.20, with Benjamin de Loache and Chorus, Leopold Stokowski conducting. Program: MacDowell Indian Suite
Debussy The Raven
Debussy Two Nocturnes
Strawinsky Le Roi des Etoiles
Sibelius Finlandia

Philharmonic Symphony Society of New York: Monday evening, December 12, at 8.15. Rachmaninoff, soloist, and Issay Dobrowen, conducting. Program:

Tchaikowsky,

Symphony No. 5 in E Minor

Rachmaninoff,

Piano Concerto, No. 3 in D Minor

Movies

Chestnut Street: *Maedchen in Uniform*, a movie set in the school for German officers' daughters and dealing with its abuses and effects. Simple, straightforward and arresting.

Aldine: Clark Gable and Norma Shearer continue to go through the emotional maze of *Strange Interlude*.

Boyd: *Red Dust*, in which Clark Gable, Jean Harlow, a rubber plantation in Cochin China and a society "dame" all go to stir up a considerable emotional disturbance, which ends with Miss Harlow reading bedtime stories to caveman Clark. Really not bad, if you have no critical ego.

Earle: Assorted vaudeville nuisances and Sidney Fox and Erie Linden in *Afraid To Talk*, an adaptation of the play, *Washington Merry-Go-Round*, which is an expose of the racket of the U. S. government. Why get all steamed up over it? No one can stop it.

Europa: *Kameradschaft*, a German film, in which one is shown that political boundaries are purely artificial, unreal, and contrary to nature. Beautifully done and significant.

Fox: Lowell Sherman as an unethical beauty surgeon who lifts one too many faces in *False Faces*. Just another Hollywood "quickie."

Karlton: John Barrymore and Katherine Hepburn in the excellent *Bill of Divorcement* ends Thursday. On Friday Charles Laughton, of *Devil and the Deep*, comes in *Payment Deferred*, a swell detective story. Very good.

Stanley: Richard Dix and Ann Harding in an unbelievably stupid and insignificant attempt to prove that America has gone on financially in the face of it all for sixty years. *The Conquerors* is its name and may it go to an early grave.

Stanton: Ricardo Cortez and Irene Dunn in *Thirteen Women*. Twelve college girls run afoul of the sinister thirteenth after college is over, and she is a demon for upsetting things. Rather a good mystery. Looks clear-cut for us in our dotage, doesn't it?

Local Movies

Ardmore: Wednesday and Thursday, Harold Lloyd in *Movie Crazy*; Friday, George M. Cohan, Jimmy Durante, Claudette Colbert in *The Phantom President*; Saturday, *Madison Square Garden*, with Jack Oakie, Marion Nixon and Thomas Meighan; Monday and Tuesday, Warner Baxter in *Six Hours To Live*; Wednesday and Thursday, Marlene Dietrich in *Blonde Venus*.

Seville: Wednesday and Thursday, *Rackety Raz*, with Victor McLaglen; Friday and Saturday, Frank Buck's *Bring 'Em Back Alive*; Monday and Tuesday, *The Crusader*, with H. B. Warner and Evelyn Brent.

Wayne: Wednesday and Thursday, *Back Street*, with John Boles and Irene Dunn; Friday and Saturday, *Mr. Robinson Crusoe*, with Douglas Fairbanks; Monday and Tuesday, *One Way Passage*, with Kay Francis and William Powell; Wednesday and Thursday, Walter Huston and Katharine Johnson in *American Madness*.

Roll of Buddhist Images Explained by Miss Chapin

In the Music Room, Wednesday, November 30, the History of Art Department presented Miss Helen Chapin, a graduate of Bryn Mawr, who has spent seven years in the Orient, studying Chinese art and culture. Armed with a thorough knowledge of Eastern religions and philosophies, she has been attempting to understand that mysterious quality in the art of the yellow races which seems so baffling to the West.

Recently, together with Dr. John C. Ferguson, a well-known connoisseur of, and writer on, Chinese art, Miss Chapin was permitted to see many artistic specimens in the Palace Museum at Peking, which had been seen heretofore only by members of the Imperial family and by officials of the court.

Among the mahimonos exhibited was "A Long Row of Buddhist Images," which had been brought out of a secret closet in which it had probably been hidden since the Fall of the Empire. This is the roll which has been termed by Miss Chapin as her "pet discovery." It is a narrow silken scroll, fifty feet in length, beautifully painted in delicate shades of yellow, blue and vermilion, with abundant notes of pure gold. Certain parts of it are in monochrome, and are thought to be unfinished. Unfortunately, during the Ming dynasty, between 1436 and 1450, this long roll was cut up into small sections and pasted into an album. Sometime later these parts were pasted back again in the form of a mahimono, but many of them, for example eight scenes from the life of the Sakyamuni Buddha, were lost in the process, and a number of them seem to be out of their proper sequence. The Emperor, for instance, now walks at the head of the procession, although, according to religious canons, it would seem proper for Buddha and his followers to assume the place of honor. The magnificence of the roll, fortunately, has in no way been destroyed by this shameful mutilation.

The calligraphic character of this painting is one of its most admired features, and the presentation of the subject matter, which is treated in a slightly humorous vein, is iconographically correct. Miss Chapin believes it to date from one of the best periods of Chinese painting, considering it a Thirteenth Century work of the Southern Sung dynasty. There are three inscriptions upon it, the first, written by a monk in 1240 A. D., the second by a scholar of the Ming dynasty, and the third, which gives the history of the roll since its execution, by an emperor who ruled during the Eighteenth Century. The second inscription seems to indicate that the roll in question is a copy of a work executed in 946 A. D. by a master living in the Tai-lu Kingdom in Southern China, probably in the province now called Yunnan. Although the mahimono now in the Palace Museum was painted during Sung times, it shows little interest in landscape and portrays rather a great hierarchy of Buddhist divinities, very much in the style of the religious paintings of the classical Tang period, 618-907 A. D. Sung Buddhism took the form of individual contemplation, instead of spending itself in elaborate works, rich in iconographical significance. These facts render it likely that this painting is a copy of a much earlier work. To quote Miss Chapin, "Although 'A Long Row of Buddhist Images' is in a sense a document of Buddhist iconography, it gives one pleasure purely as a work of art."

United Campaign

Seventy-eight members of the Faculty and Staff have contributed \$1,689 to the 1933 United Campaign.

Of this amount \$525 was contributed by four members of the Faculty in amounts of \$100 or over; \$235 by four members of the Faculty in amounts of from \$50 to \$75; \$370 was contributed by fourteen members of the Faculty and Staff in gifts of from \$26 to \$40; there were two contributions of \$20 each, five contributions of \$15 each, and ten contributions of three dollars or under.

This represents 49.1 per cent. of the Faculty and Staff, who have subscribed to the campaign this year.

News of the New York Theatres

(Continued from Page Two)

unceremonious exit from Hollywood, following another good-bad woman debacle, it will be taking all the glory away from the father of the Prodigal Son. Miss Bankhead left the stage flat-footed to go out and blink at ornamental males, but now that she has starred her last on the screen, she is back with prospects of the lead in Ivor Novello's comedy, *Party*. What a party it will be if the lady is her usual dynamic, vital self. She will have to revise her technique, because the scenery won't hold up under the Bankhead "lean." Mr. Novello will be remembered as the author of *The Truth Game*, in which Billie Burke disported herself two years ago.

Clear All Wires, the newspaper correspondent play, which has had rather an encouraging success, has closed, as has *Chrysalis*, the twenty-one scene creature which Theresa Helburn had a hand in bringing to life. This year there is a marked tendency on Broadway to close up and get out before you're thrown out, so to speak, and plays still fairly popular close before it's all over. Of course, there are always some plays that are closed before they get through the first rehearsal, but if there is any spot where hope goes through more setting-up exercises than the theatrical breast, we have yet to encounter it, and even the worst play can survive one night. *Chrysalis* could not go much farther, though.

M. Paul Hazard Speaks on Voltaire's Talent

(Continued from Page One)

knew Latin, French, English, and even studied philosophy. A Plato now in the library of Leningrad is annotated by her, and reannotated by Voltaire, who likewise sought "le fond des choses." He was ever an apprentice in philosophy, always going over former decisions, as he tells us in "Sur l'Homme," in the hope of reaching perfection.

At this time there were two new tendencies in philosophical thought: toward the empiricism of Locke, and toward Newton's search for the concrete. In both of these Voltaire had a part; he was glad to abandon speculation on the unknown in favor of humanity. Humanity was his religion. And so he was an apostle, not of Descartes, but of Newton, whose attitude with regard to facts he very much admired. Voltaire himself not only wrote a "Traite des Mathematiques," but conducted experiments "Sur la Nature et la Propagation du Feu," for the best work on which the Academy of Sciences at Munich were offering a prize. Voltaire did not win, nor did Mme. du Chatelet, who, sleeping one hour a night for eight months, also sent in the results of her researches. That Voltaire (contrary to his own belief) did not discover a physical law is of no importance; what matters is his attitude toward experimental physics. It was he who made Newton popular

in France, thus showing us another of his aspects—Voltaire proselyte.

To make Voltaire feel nearer to us, we need particularly a sign of anguish from him. And undoubtedly he was sad; from him we have irony, piquancy, wit, but never gaiety. He even writes that were it not for love and work, he would kill himself. Zelig is Voltaire himself, the story of a pale Chateaubriand. He speaks in bitter, painful accents; he is not pleasing to women, and seeks happiness in science and thought. But he causes jealousy, and is persecuted for his knowledge. Nor is power the road to happiness, for however just one may be, a caprice may dislodge one from office.

Voltaire insists on the absurdity which seems to rule over human life; there is no cause and effect; the wicked are the happiest and he cries "Quid est felicitas? Quid est veritas?"

Regret for lost youth, a sense of injustice, of persecution, are apparent also in some of Voltaire's poems.

Two hundred years ago, the period was frivolous, but it busied itself with great questions. The spirit had freedom and made use of it. Voltaire is not a statue sculptured for ever; we must retouch it; Voltaire was much deeper than we will allow; he was sad; he was always working and was never satisfied. Often he was desperate. Voltaire is "un homme léger mais qui pense profondément," and that, concluded M. Hazard, is far better than an appearance of depth with slowness of thought.

International Club for Bryn Mawr is Suggested

(Continued from Page One)

an organization would make Bryn Mawr's membership in the International Student Committee more than a nominal honor. Vassar and the more widely known New England women's colleges have formed a loose intercollegiate association called the International Student Committee, which maintains contacts between the different college clubs and publishes a magazine called the *Student Internationalist*, a copy of which will be placed in the Common Room by the Undergraduate Association. Bryn Mawr sent eight representatives to the first meeting of the committee in May, 1931, and contributed to the magazine, but the Bryn Mawr editors have never been appointed by any active campus organization.

Three new editors, Vung-Yuin Ting, Nancy Hart, and Josephine Williams accepted responsibility for the December issue with the understanding that the question of the organization of a club and the further membership of Bryn Mawr in the intercollegiate committee should be referred to all Bryn Mawr students interested in foreign affairs. Accordingly, it is hoped that a large representation of students will attend the meeting in the Common Room Tuesday night to decide whether an International Club would be desirable on the campus, and if so, to choose officers and discuss a program.



"You're telling ME they're Milder?"

"EVERYWHERE I go, I have to listen to the same thing. 'Try Chesterfields. Honestly, they are milder, and you simply must try them!'"

"Me . . . try Chesterfields! Why, I haven't smoked anything else. That's how important mildness and better taste are to me!"

"No wonder Chesterfield smokers are so enthusiastic."

THEY'RE Milder —

THEY TASTE BETTER

CHESTERFIELD RADIO PROGRAM

Every night except Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.



M. Canu Describes His Impressions of America

(Continued from Page One)

found it quite hard to get used to the anglicized French. At the frontier they had tried speaking French to the douanier, but they had been told that just because they had studied it in school, they needn't try to show off. From Quebec they went to Niagara Falls, but were more impressed by the number of tourists than by the Falls itself.

As they went on westward, they got to Cleveland, where banners of welcome were hung across every street. They were very modest, but pleased with this show of hospitality at their coming. The inhabitants were all dressed as Persians or Turks with turbans and fezzes on their heads, but they thought that it was perhaps a custom of the city. They had got quite used to queer American customs by now. At one intersection, their car was stopped and a number of these queer people jumped on the running board and ordered them to get out. They were on the point of obeying when someone said, "It's all right, they are the guys from Colorado." Every time they were stopped they used the magic words, but soon the density of the crowd forced them to stop. Someone told them to "hurry and get dressed," as they had been keeping the banquet for them. They could not disappoint these people, and a banquet sounded good, so they let themselves be turbaned, too. After a parade through the streets, they came to the banquet, where, M. Canu confessed, the Eighteenth Amendment was not very well observed. To their horror the chairman announced that the honor delegation from Colorado would give the first speech. M. Canu, as spokesman, was expected to give a speech! But he had to go through with it, so he stood up and began. As he went on, the faces around grew more and more suspicious and he felt an atmosphere of hostility; suddenly he had a brilliant idea. He told the assembly that his section of Colorado had been settled by Frenchmen and that ever since the Knights Templar of that district had spoken English with a French accent in honor of those pioneers. Thunders of applause cut him short and the chairman suggested that every State should look up its ancestors and do them honor likewise—if they happened to be French.

They left hospitable Cleveland hurriedly the next day, as they were afraid the real delegation might come. Their itinerary included Yellowstone Park, Seattle, San Francisco, the Grand Canyon, New Orleans and back to New York, an inclusive view of the United States. If M. Canu said that he were not living in Bryn Mawr, he would choose San Francisco as the city in America that pleased him most.

In conclusion, M. Canu said that he found nearly all parts of America alike; the same language altered naturally according to the region, but not like the sharply different dialects of the French provinces. He found that every city had the same type of stores; even that certain parts of New England reminded him of France, except for the billboards and "chiens chauds" stands, "institutions Americaines."

Such a comprehensive view of the United States in three months has afforded him only a glimpse of the various sections, but even so, he probably knows it a whole lot better than many Americans.

From North Dakota State we learn that a survey conducted at the College of Emporia shows that the student body is more intelligent than the faculty, that they stay at home more, and devote more time to their work than do their pedagogues.—(NSFA.)

GREEN HILL FARMS

City Line and Lancaster Ave.
Overbrook-Philadelphia

Luncheon \$1.00
Dinner 1.50

Shore Dinner every Friday
\$1.50

No increase in price on Sundays or holidays

The Princess Marries the Page

Edna St. Vincent Millay

The Princess Marries the Page is a surprise for those who, having been disappointed by *Fatal Interview*, are wondering fearfully whether Millay regains her wonted excellence of style in this new book. *The Princess Marries the Page* is not new. It was written while Millay was an undergraduate at Vassar College, and has been produced four times, twice with the author playing the principal part. The manuscript was lost for thirteen years and has only just come to light again. In her preface Millay says of it, "On reading over to myself *The Princess Marries the Page*, I found that I liked it much better than I had expected. It was unmistakably a youthful work, and very slight, but I thought it rather pretty. And I had a desire to see it among my published books. So here it is."

The story of the play is that of a princess who hides a page from pursuing soldiers. The page is supposedly the son of an enemy king acting in the capacity of a spy. While the princess is defending him by saying she must marry him, a letter is found on his person proclaiming that he is an undutiful son to his father; and at the same time his father's death is announced. The page then is a king in his own right and is allowed to marry the princess.

The story is an old one. The play is indeed slight, but more than "rather pretty." Such lines as these:

"Is there not some maiden,
Some golden-headed herder of white geese,
Some shepherdess, some dark-eyed violet-vendor,
That holds you dear?"

or
"Melt not my tears for you that for myself
Lie like a pool frozen in the breast."

have the delicate beauty of Millay's later work. Some lines, as for instance:

"Why does a man who is doomed to Hell for ever
Climb into heaven for a day,"

and
"None goes so lonely to his death but thousands
Pass through the door with him."

give momentary flashes of that inner meaning and power of suggestion that is the life breath of poetry. But these are fragmentary; the theme itself lacks profundity. It is lovely like a piece of thin china, but is to be taken as seriously as one would take the fence of paper streamers in *Aria da Capo* if that did not have its deep undercurrent of tragic meaning.

C. F. G.

The apple-vending machines at Boston University have sold approximately 20,500 apples to students during the last five school months. According to theories advanced by health experts, the regular eating of apples is a short-cut to easy reducing. Perhaps this accounts for the fact that C. L. A., with a large percentage of co-eds among the enrolled students, has sold over 11,000 apples, and C. B. A., with a majority of men students, has sold only 9,500 apples. Although the machines hold seventy-two apples each, they have to be refilled at an average of three times in two days.—(NSFA.)

MRS. RICHARD PATTON'S SHOP

DRESSES LINGERIE

Sizes Sizes
2 - 20 12 - 30

Christmas Suggestions for the
Girls and Boys

10 ARDMORE ARCADE

PHONE 1725 ARDMORE, PA.

Katherine Hepburn Fought Way to Successful Career

(Reprinted from The Philadelphia Inquirer, Sunday, November 27.)

Although she hungered during several seasons as one of the unknowns of Broadway, Katharine Hepburn never had to starve in a W. 47th street boarding house. As a matter of fact, Katharine Hepburn has lived always in comfortable, even elegant, circumstances. Her hunger was that of ambition, a hunger which gnaws just like the physical sort.

After experiencing the conventional four years among Merion, Rockefeller and the other halls of elite Bryn Mawr, Katharine Hepburn set out to crash the glamorous realm of professional histrionics. Today, thanks to her work in "A Bill of Divorcement," starring John Barrymore, which is the feature screen offering at the Mastbaum Theatre, they have pressed upon her a five-year contract with RKO-Radio Pictures. But in the intervening years—not many, to be sure—Katharine Hepburn was hounded around Broadway, only to come back for more. It wasn't easy.

Four days out of college she had a job in a stock company in Baltimore. Baltimore may remember her, but there is no Katharine Hepburn Theatre there to keep alive that memory. After the Maryland engagement began the jolly good fun of getting a job in New York.

"Miss uh-Helburn?"
"Hepburn. I understand you're casting a new play."

"Oh, yeah? Where'd ya hear that?"
"Well, as a matter of fact it was in the paper this morning. It's in the afternoon papers, too; and I also heard it from some people."

"Well, I am casting, but I'm sorry, Miss Helburn, but you just aren't the type. Leave your name with the girl outside, and—"

"And if anything comes up you'll call me? Thank you."
"Okay, Miss Helburn."

That was one type of meeting which the eager young actress experienced day in, day out. Finally she managed to get herself cast in "The Big Pond." Came tryout night in Great Neck, L. I. Miss Hepburn was informed after the performance that it might be a good idea for her to take up social science, or open an art shoppe in Hartford, Conn., her home town; or go abroad for a rest. In fact, she was told the world is full of things for a girl to do who has charm and intelligence, but who cannot act.

Yet, as it happened, Arthur Hopkins was in the Great Neck audience that night. As a consequence young Miss Hepburn was given a walk-on in "Holiday."

Student anti-Japanese demonstrations in Shanghai, which were temporarily put down, have been formally revived with plans for a large student demonstration to voice a formal protest against the Lytton report to the League of Nations before discussion starts at Geneva Monday.
—(NSFA.)

MEN AGAINST DEATH—PAUL DEKRUIF

"Another book" by the author of *Microbe Hunters* is almost a sufficient characterization for *Men Against Death*. Another tale of the battle waging between science and disease, it is imbued with Paul de Kruif's essentially vigorous, vivid style. Its forcefulness makes of a succession of scientific exploits, an exceptionally fast-moving, thrilling tale of human warfare against death.

The death fighters are made full-blooded heroes of the front and their deeds become adventures into the grim, menacing No Man's Land of unexplored science under de Kruif's pen. There is Semmelweis, a fanatic on proper methods of sterilization, a fighter-to-the-death against child-bed fever. "For diabetes Banting provides immeasurable hope by his discovery and production of insulin; now there is no limit save the natural bounds of human life for those patients who have formerly used up their own tissues in their extremity in a kind of auto-cannibalism. Minot, although he was of a family with a scientific tradition, had enough innate sagacity to discard the technicalities of science for his remarkably practical treatment of pernicious anemia. Again, we have a romance of the Rocky Mountains—Spencer's fantastic fight against spotted fever. Miss McCoy's work with parrot fever, Schaudinn's discovery of the small cork-screw microbe lying at the root of that pale horror, syphilis, Bordet's precise investigations of the nature of this bacillus, his perfection of the blood test and his eventual discovery of a method of combating these dangerous spirochetes marks another step in the progress of our warfare against death. Then in more recent tactics against disease we have "machine medicine," the use of electric machines by Wagner-Juregg to fever paresis and Finsen's first use of electricity as a substitute for sunlight.

Here is a magnificent tale of war against the most inexorable and probably the most thrilling enemy of man. It is so gripping that the reader begins insensibly to finish each chapter with a *solito voce*—"And another microbe bit the dust!" In retrospect, an analysis of style shows it to be slightly melodramatic:

"It is morning. Life is good. Hope surges. I think of the strange power in my life stuff, in all protoplasm to remake itself, at least partially, after it's been damaged, of its power to adapt itself to this or that danger."

Occasionally, as here, the form seems to be distinct from the substance, and we have a singularly incongruous result. These infrequent flaws give us momentary glimpses of the real difficulty of portraying this superhuman struggle, this drama, so vital that it lapses into melodrama. Our heroes are "men against death" and the very recounting of their epic deeds is, suitably enough, a challenge to the philosophy that "Death is the inevitable consequence of all life."

—G. R.

(Loaned by courtesy Country Day Book Shop.)

American Philosophical Society Meets Here

(Continued from Page One)

Relational Absolutes,
HELEN H. PARKHURST
The Relation of the Moral to the Aesthetic Standard in Plato,
KATHERINE GILBERT
The Right and the Good, Methodology in Ethics, SARAH H. BROWN
Reality and "the real" in Bradley,
RUDOLF KACEY

2.00 P. M., *Annual Business Meeting Taylor Hall, Room F
CONCURRENT DISCUSSIONS

2.30 P. M., Division I,
Taylor Hall, Room F

Aristotle's Analytic Method,

ABRAHAM EDEL.

(Introduced by F. J. E. Woodbridge)

The Theory of Logical Continuity,

LEWIS S. FEUER

(Introduced by Morris R. Cohen)

The Identity of Formal and Material Truth in Rational Thinking,

KURT E. ROSINGER

(Introduced by A. N. Whitehead)

On Truth JOHN SOMERVILLE

(Introduced by H. W. Schneider)

2.30 P. M., Division II,

Taylor Hall, Room E

OPEN DISCUSSION ON ETHICS AND SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY

(Each speaker limited to five minutes)

* Indicates open only to members of the Association and specially invited guests.

OPPENHEIM COLLINS & CO

Chestnut and 12th Sts.

They'll All Admire
Your Trim Smart
Appearance

in this
Sweater and Skirt
Outfit!



Here's the newest slant on sweaters . . . diagonal stripes combine gaily with solid tone—green, brown or red. Sizes 34 to 38. **2.95**

Here's a rugged, serviceable skirt of heather tweed. In oxford, blue or wine. Sizes 26 to 34. **2.95**

Mail or Phone Orders Filled
by Our Miss Miller
PENNypacker 2210

DON'T MISS

The Exhibition and Sale of

HAND-MADE LINGERIE

Made by Crippled Girls

Thursday, December 8th

at the

College Inn

Sponsored by the Emergency Aid of Pennsylvania

Haverford Soccer Team Defeats Varsity Hockey

Marathon Runs and Hard Accurate Passes Stunned Home Team in First Half

FINAL SCORE WAS 3 TO 1

(Especially Contributed by Esther Smith)

The last game of the season was played Tuesday afternoon when the Bryn Mawr Varsity met the Haverford soccer team. The game started somewhat later than scheduled, due to the scarcity of sticks, for the Haverford team arrived minus four implements of war. Moreover, they broke two of those which were supplied them. This was shortly remedied, and amid many cheers from the enthusiastic Haverfordians, led in the true spirit by a gesticulating cheerleader, the teams went out onto the field. Haverford started like a shot out of a cannon, while Bryn Mawr could only stand and gasp at them. In two minutes they had scored a goal. This seemed to rouse the Bryn Mawr Varsity, but Haverford had gotten far ahead of us. Their hard hitting, accurate passes, and marathon runs, left Bryn Mawr far behind. One more goal was scored, while Bryn Mawr succeeded only in approaching the Haverford goal. It was a threat and not a very potent one.

Once more they rushed down to threaten our goal. Betsy Jackson, in her eagerness to prevent the score from rolling up, decided the best way was to calmly sit on the ball. This was effective only for a few minutes and a penalty bully was called upon us. The ball whanged against the back-board and Haverford had scored a goal. Rothermel was the first of the Bryn Mawr team to realize the necessity of quick action. Rushing in where others fail, she intercepted many of their hard passes. Longacre seemed to be off her game, or it might have been fear of the hard shots. Kentie was by far the best on the forward line. She slashed and hit with the best of them, and, with two Haverford men attacking her, she scored a goal.

The second half started with several substitutions. The greatest asset to our team was Bowditch in the backfield. Bryn Mawr seemed to have found itself, and successfully prevented Haverford from further scoring. They took the offensive and kept the

ball well in the striking circle of the Haverford goal. Zintel was too much for us. His accurate eye, quick footwork and hard hits stopped two goals which we tried to make. During the second half a good deal of the playing on the part of the Haverfordians consisted in lying flat on the field and hitting in a reclining position.

Bowditch's fearlessness and her ability to rush in quickly, checked the forward line.

Soccer seems to be the best way to develop good hockey players. They far outran us. Their footwork and stickwork were more accurate, and Zintel's extra practice at goaling in soccer made him one of the best hockey goalies of the season.

The line-ups were as follows:

Bryn Mawr	Haverford
Taggart R. W. T. Richie	
Remington R. I. P. Brown	
(Capt.)	
Longacre C. F. C. Brown	
Kent L. I. T. Brown	
Brown L. W. Richie	
Ullom R. H. Hazard	
Collier C. H. Richardson	
Daniels L. H. Pelo ze	
Rothermel R. F. Stanton	
Van Vechten L. F. Stokes	
Jackson G. Zintel	
(Capt.)	

The following substitutions for Bryn Mawr:

Van Vechten for Rothermel; Bowditch for Van Vechten.

For Haverford:

Backman, Rush and Jones.

Toward the end, the first string, Ritchie, T. Brown and P. Brown, came back on the field.

Theatre Review

Clear All Wires, the Spewack play, which has been running at the Times Square Theatre in New York for two weeks, is a satire on all sorts of people, including foreign correspondents, a chorus-girl, and divers citizens of the Soviet. Although it is being acclaimed by the dramatic critics as the best satire of the year, it is not pure satire; there is a definite note of high comedy. More than once when Buck Thomas (Thomas Mitchell of *The Last Mile*), the super-egoistic reporter, dictates to his waiting public a ridiculous broadside, it is hard to laugh because of the essentially human weakness revealed in him.

We do not mean to say that the

play will force you to squeeze any tears out of the arid eyes, but don't be surprised if you find yourself liking the Floyd-Gibbonish creature who dominates *Clear All Wires*. If you are like us, you will be very fond of the rest of the cast, too, twenty-five in all, not to mention Porters, Red Soldiers, and Members of Delegations. They are as neatly characterized and well handled a group as we have ever seen on the stage, from the Chairman of the Tapestry Delegation to the superior journalist, Pettingwaite, played by Charles Romano. The superior and journalistic Pettingwaite, a sour person whom we could understand but not like, is a good foil for Buck Thomas' exuberance.

On this multitude of characters, the Spewacks have expended unusual care, only letting down once to introduce the perennial silly-ass Englishman. We advise you not to go expecting the satire of the century, and then you will not be disappointed, for *Clear All Wires* is simply a dramatic play, made to draw laughs and produce suspense. We always have thought Soviet Russia pretty funny.

J. E. H.

Einstein to Teach at Princeton

(Reprinted From *Adelphia Fortnightly*)

Dr. Abraham Flexner, director of the new Institute for Advanced Study, announced yesterday that Professor Albert Einstein, discoverer of the theory of relativity and widely regarded as the greatest scientific figure since Sir Isaac Newton, has accepted a life appointment as head of the institute's School of Mathematics. Dr. Flexner also said that the institute will open next autumn and that it will be situated at or near Princeton, N. J.

Professor Einstein has been appointed Professor of Mathematical and Theoretical Physics. He will occupy a home in Princeton with Mrs. Einstein, will be in residence at the institute annually from October 1 to April 15, beginning next autumn, and will make a yearly visit to Germany. Professor Einstein will devote all his time to the institute, and his trips abroad will be vacation periods for rest and meditation.

Royal Family to be Acted in Goodhart

(Continued from Page One)

is an experienced group. Miss MacMaster, besides her work in college and in school, has had some experience in student-stock company work. She will be remembered best in Bryn Mawr for her portrayal of Helen in *Berkeley Square*. Miss Marshall played Kate in the same production, and has appeared in several one-act plays during her four years, as well as working behind stage, directing, and writing them.

Leta Clews is taking the part of Kitty Dean, Herbert's wife. She, too, has worked behind the scenes in many one-acts, producing several of her own. Her only other appearance as an actress was a small part in the *Constant Nymph*. The harassed maid, Della, will be played by Susan Daniels, whose debut this will be, and Elvira Trowbridge will take the part of the nurse, Miss Peake.

Of unusual interest this year is the direction of the play. A need has long been felt for a director of more experience than the average Varsity Dramatics member, to cope with the innumerable complexities and subtleties of a difficult three-act play. Professional directors have been tried, with varying success, but the great complaint against them has been that someone was losing valuable experience. This year the problem has found a happy solution in the selection of Magdalene Hupfel Flexner, of the Class of 1928, active in dramatics in her college years and still intensely interested in them. Mrs. Flexner was known as perhaps the most versatile and convincing actress on her class, and she has studied with fam-

ous teachers with the object of the stage itself in view. Under her expert handling the play has become much more of a group effort than it is likely to have been under the dictatorial guidance of a professional or the no less dictatorial guidance of a college student. Her contribution to the success of the play, if it proves a success, is perhaps greater than that of any other one person.

Radio Poll

The latest returns in a national radio star popularity poll show the following leading, in the order named: Orchestra leaders, Ben Bernie, George Olsen, Guy Lombardo, Rudy Vallee, Paul Whiteman, and Walter Damrosch . . . Singers (men), Rudy Vallee, Lawrence Tibbett, Arthur Tracy, and Bing Crosby . . . Singers (women), Jessica Dragonette, Kate Smith, Ruth Etting, Julia Sanderson, and Ethel Shutta . . . Rubinoff, Little Jack Little, and Ann Leaf lead the instrumentalists . . . Graham McNamee, Jimmy Wallington, Milton Cross, Ted Husing, and Bill Hay are our most popular announcers. Ed Wynn takes first place among the comedians, while Jack Benny, Eddie Cantor, Jack Pearl and Burns and Allen follow in order.

Phone: Rittenhouse 0886

LEWIN BOOK SHOP

Catalogue on request
First Editions and Books
appealing to Book Lovers
1524 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Bryn Mawr 675

JOHN J. McDEVITT PRINTING

Shop: 1145 Lancaster Avenue
Rosemont

P. O. Address: Bryn Mawr, Pa.

COLLEGE INN AND TEA ROOM

SERVICE 8 A. M. TO 7:30 P. M.
Daily and Sunday

A LA CARTE BREAKFAST

PINCHURST, AFTERNOON TEA AND DINNER

A LA CARTE AND TABLE D'HOTE

GUEST ROOMS

PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT

STUDENTS' CHARGE ACCOUNTS

An Inexpensive Holiday in the Land of Sports

There is an air of good times and good fellowship about the atmosphere of Pinchurst, N. C., that has always appealed to college students at holiday time.

This year special rates provide another practical reason for enjoying a Pinchurst vacation at Christmas. Its nearness (only 15 hours overnight from New York City and 9 hours from Washington) is an additional consideration where both time and railroad fares must be considered.

Sport tournaments of national importance have been arranged for the holidays. Howard Lanin and his orchestra have been engaged for the season at the Pinchurst Country Club and the Caroline Hotel.

Get your friends together and renew your acquaintance with the Winter Headquarters for golf, riding and other outdoor sports. Or, if you have never been there, learn for yourself why a good time can always be had at Pinchurst.

For information as to rates, reservations or illustrated booklet, address General Office, Pinchurst, N. C.



Pinchurst
NORTH CAROLINA
America's Premier Winter Resort



We Warn You!

One of these mornings you'll look out the window and think you're in *Pago Pago*



There won't be a thing in your wardrobe to save your shoes and hose from ruin



You'll remember you should have gotten *Gaytees*



Moral: Don't let the weatherman catch you unaware—go this very day to a good shoe shop

And fit yourself out with Paris-approved *Gaytees*—in colors and patterns to go with your fall and winter clothes



slip on

Gaytees

NO STRAPS • NO BUCKLES • NO FASTENERS

THE PEN THAT WON'T RUN DRY DURING LECTURES

CHILTON PEN

CARRIES DOUBLE THE INK



Dr. Fenwick Describes Prof. Einstein's Visa Trouble

At the Current Events lecture Tuesday evening, Dr. Fenwick presented interesting analyses of the Irish annuities, debt, Einstein, and beer situations. For a new slant on the Irish annuities tangle, he referred his audience to an article in Al Smith's *Outlook*, written by a member of the Irish Free State cabinet. It is probably partisan, as the writer is a de Valera supporter, who, as an argument against payment, declares that Northern Ireland does not remit annuities to the government of Great Britain.

The historical background of the Irish problem goes back at least to the days of Cromwell when the Scotch Covenanters came over to settle the Irish problem by the simple process of extermination of the Irish, but created an entirely new problem by marrying Irish women and producing Scotch-Irish Ulsterites. Although the Glastonian agitation for Home Rule and also the Asquith Bill of 1914, which could not go into effect immediately because of the War, aimed at the creation of a free and united Ireland, the Irish Revolution of 1916 made the ideal impossible. The final settlement in 1920 split Ireland into North and South, Northern Ireland consisting of the six counties of Ulster. De Valera is determined to end this separation, but Dr. Fenwick doubts whether he will succeed, for the two sections have deep emotional differences: "I think some day there will be a unified Ireland, but it will not come by de Valera's method of compulsion—probably for reasons of trade and commerce."

Ireland is not the only problem Great Britain has to cope with, as the Scotch, "wha hae wi' Wallace bled," now want Home Rule and the creation of A Scotch Free State. It was formerly said that the Scotch did not want Home Rule because they could go down into England and rule it. Now, however, Scotland is worried because of her empty shipyards and idle mines, and has begun to think that she is paying more taxes than warranted by benefits received, the awful thought having dawned that Scotch money is poured by Parliamentary appropriations into English pockets. "Look out, John Bull," is Dr. Fenwick's warning.

Great Britain may take this last warning, even though they disregarded a former one apropos of the debt situation, for they are now in a difficult situation because of their obtusity. Dr. Fenwick said formerly that Great Britain's note to us should not argue against payment of debts on the grounds that her own people are heavily taxed, and the present time unfortunate because of the adverse exchange, for the American farmers are suffering from like circumstances, and certainly will not accept such pleas. If the argument that trade will be brought to a standstill by payment in cash, as Dr. Fenwick suggested, our Congressmen might have had a loop-hole. As it is, if 95 millions are subtracted from the 750 millions now in the Bank of England, the pound will hit a new low; consequently, American goods will have no market in Britain because of adverse exchange and higher rate in pounds sterling paid for articles sold in terms of the American dollar. But the average American does not realize that for every dollar exacted as payment of British debts, his country will lose ten dollars in trade. Will Rogers is the mouthpiece for the prevalent feeling—"Pay or default." The best way out at present is for Great Britain to pay in bonds so that "every Congressman will be able to say to his constituents in Mississippi and Arkansas—"We made them pay!"

Another aspect of the American scene has been brought out in the hullabaloo over the visa of Mr. Albert Einstein, "who worried us once by his theory of relativity and now wants to come to the United States and worry us again." "The hunter is now being hunted" — not to say haunted—by the American Patriot Association, an organization of patri-

otic ladies. He was faced by the American consul with a formidable quiz before he could obtain a visa, one of the questions being, "Have you ever committed any Acts of Immorality?" He rebuked the question as impertinent. But the main hurdle for this eminent scientist is his internationalist and pacifist views which, the ladies of the American Patriotic Association think, will pollute American children, Princeton being the principal object for their solicitude. They intend to dog his footsteps and haunt his lectures.

The bill for re-submission of the Eighteenth Amendment was defeated by six votes in the House yesterday, 272 to 144, since 278 votes are needed for a two-thirds vote. The wet leaders are much cheered, however, for 81 of the opposition were lame-duck representatives. They are confident of victory next March, as well as in the test vote on modification of the Volstead Act next week. Dr. Fenwick closed his lecture with the cheering information that only a majority is needed for modification.

Cotillion Changes Date and Price for Varsity Play

Miss Gerta Franchot and Miss Del McMasters, of Bryn Mawr College, will sponsor the third Cotillion Club dance to be held at the Merion Cricket Club, Friday night. Bob Bollinger and his eleven-piece orchestra have been secured by the club committee to play for the affair. Bollinger played at the Football Dance, November 12, and is very popular around Philadelphia.

The dance, scheduled for Saturday, December 10, has been changed to Friday, December 9, to avoid a conflict with the dance at Bryn Mawr College.

In view of the fact that many will want to attend the Cap and Bells and Varsity Players joint production of *The Royal Family* Friday night before the Cotillion, a special price for dance tickets has been made possible. Upon presentation of ticket stubs from the play after 11 o'clock, the dance price will be reduced to \$1.25 a couple and \$0.75 stag. Dancing, however, starts promptly at 9.30 and lasts until 1.00, and the regular price of \$1.50 a couple and \$1.00 stag applies for those hours.

Refreshments are served on the balcony during the evening at cost. Sandwiches, drinks and cigarettes may be purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hentz and Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Hallenberg, of Haverford, are chaperons. The date of the fourth Cotillion Dance is Friday, January 20th.

To Whom It May Concern

When we were small, we were immensely thrilled whenever we read that stirring declaration of Stephen Decatur—"My country—in her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be right but my country right or wrong." But as we grew older, and, we hope, more intelligent, we realized the extreme absurdity of such a position. So we gladly accepted the revised form of this doctrine—revised by Carl Schurz, who, it might interest you to know, was a reformer. Mr. Schurz believed, "My country, right or wrong; if right, to be kept right; if wrong, to be set right."—(NSFA.)

Martha Smith, 19-year-old sophomore in Taylor university, Upland, Indiana, brought 150 chickens with her when she arrived this fall and is making them work overtime to pay her expenses. In order to speed up production, Miss Smith wired electric lights in the hen house to an alarm clock. The clock is set for two hours before daylight, forcing the chickens to start to work early. So far, she says, the system is a success.—(NSFA.)

Phone 570

JEANNETT'S
BRYN MAWR FLOWER
SHOP, Inc.
Mrs. N. S. C. Grammer
823 Lancaster Avenue
BRYN MAWR, PA.

Meet your friends at the
Bryn Mawr Confectionery
(Next to Seville Theater Bldg.)
The Rendezvous of the College Girls
Tasty Sandwiches, Delicious Sundaes,
Superior Soda Bottles
Music—Dancing for girls only

Philadelphia Tries Central Employment Bureau

At the meeting of the Student-Industrial Group in Germantown, November 30, Miss Dorothea de Schweinitz, head of the Pennsylvania State Employment Office in Philadelphia, described the aims and methods of this experimental organization, which, with the exception of two similar bureaus in Rochester and Minneapolis, is different from any others which have so far been established in America.

One of the most distressing experiences confronting the unemployed worker, Miss de Schweinitz said, is the fatigue and disappointment of constantly walking the streets in search of a job, answering deceiving advertisements, and paying large fees to private employment agencies for one or two days' work.

The public agencies which now exist in twenty-two States have done little to relieve the situation. They are often handicapped by insufficient funds, and the Federal department is merely a fact-finding body which maintains representatives in each State. In contrast to the typical State bureau, the Philadelphia Employment Office has a large grant from the Pennsylvania Legislature and the Rockefeller Foundation, and with its trained personnel is attempting to establish a central office bureau, something like the English exchange, where employers can find workers and workers can find jobs of every sort, according to their education and ability. Efficiency is considered more important than need. Since February, when the organization began functioning, 41,000 people have applied for work, as many as a thousand in one day, and 10 per cent. have been successfully placed.

According to Miss de Schweinitz, a public employment bureau can render services just as valuable in normal times as in an emergency like the present one. No matter how prosperous the country becomes, there is always a certain amount of seasonal and technological unemployment. Some industries, like the silk hosiery industry, are overgrown, and their workers must enter new trades.

The Philadelphia office has not been in operation long enough to have become the final authority on available work in this locality, but it is rapidly proving its value to Philadelphia industry and labor. Furthermore, it is developing a technique for public personnel work which should be of use when other agencies are established throughout the country. The Wagner bill, designed to establish an adequate system of Federal employment bureaus, was vetoed by President Hoover. Such a bill may, however, be passed by the next administration, if Governor Roosevelt keeps his pledge on the subject.

Co-eds at the University of California are allowed to stay out till 2.15 every night of the year except the "Big Game" night, when there are no rules.—(NSFA.)

An Exclusive Residence for Young Women of Brains!

Young women of brains just naturally gravitate to THE BARBIZON... it is not merely a place to live but a place where the arts thrive and the talents expand... it is a social and intellectual center for artistic and professional careers... it offers a young woman an environment in harmony with her aspirations... at a rent in harmony with her income. Held quarters of the Barnard, Cornell, Mt. Holyoke and Wellesley Clubs.

As Little as \$10.00 per Week
As Little as \$2.50 per Day

The Barbizon
140 East 63rd Street
Corner of Lexington Avenue
NEW YORK'S MOST EXCLUSIVE
RESIDENCE FOR YOUNG WOMEN
Write for Booklet B

Requirements for Job of Secretary Discussed

At the first of a series of vocational teas to be held in the Common Room, Miss Morrell from Drexel Institute discussed the possible openings in secretarial work, particularly for the college graduate. Foremost among the necessary qualifications for success in this field are initiative and readiness to be one's employer's confidential attendant by relieving him of detail work and minor administrative work.

A secretary may be an assistant with either social or business duties and her work, in general, is not administrative. She is merely an aide, differing from a stenographer in that she does not do only routine work, and she is expected to act as a buffer between the office and the outside world. Her duties are many and diverse: they may include arranging her employer's correspondence, making his engagements, preparing itineraries and making reservations for his travels, working for his family's interests, and interviewing his visitors—to mention only a few. The salaries for this kind of work ran in 1931 from \$1430 a year up.

The qualifications for such an exacting post are obviously as numerous and varied as the duties involved: personality, neatness, accuracy, courtesy, initiative, intelligence, education, interest, and tact. A college graduate invariably has a better chance for success in secretarial work, but experience in a company is most likely to fit the aspirant for satisfactory service as a personal helper to any official in that company.

Advertisers in this paper are reliable merchants. Deal with them.

Movies in Classroom

An educational innovation, the basis of which will be taking motion pictures for classroom work, has been announced by Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins, president of the University of Chicago.

Production will begin shortly at the University on a series of 20 talkies on the physical sciences. Next fall they will be tried out on the members of the freshmen class.

Lectures by noted professors will be synchronized with the films, which can be repeated as often as necessary to bring home the lesson to the student.—(NSFA.)

After being closed for seventeen years, Chicago's "beer college," is again opened, with students at work over textbooks and in the laboratory. The Wahl-Henius Institute of Fermentation started its first term since 1915 with 19 students in attendance. In an opening address to his students, President Max Henius said: "What has the future in store for us? The revival of the brewing industry in the United States." Courses in chemistry, bacteriology, yeast culture and refrigeration are on the curriculum.—(NSFA.)

The Country Bookshop
30 Bryn Mawr Avenue

Lending Library— Bryn Mawr, Pa.
First Editions

LUNCHEON, TEA, DINNER
Open Sundays

Chatter-On Tea House
918 Old Lancaster Road
Telephone: Bryn Mawr 1185



HALF PAST EIGHT!
... THE COLLEGE GIRL'S
TELEPHONE HOUR!

HERE'S a college tradition that's one of the best... "Half past eight is the time to telephone home!" It's not in the Freshman handbook; it's not in the Rules. But here's the reason for its popularity:

At 8:30 P. M. low Night Rates go into effect on Station to Station calls. These are calls for a telephone (like a local call) and NOT for a specific person.

Take advantage of the saving—just give the operator your home telephone number. The folks are probably at home at 8:30 P. M. But best of all, and to make doubly sure, keep a regular date to telephone home each week. Then you can always make use of the inexpensive Station to Station service.

Station to Station Call 3-Minute Connection Wherever applicable, Federal tax is included.		
from BRYN MAWR to	Day Rate	Night Rate
EAST ORANGE, N. J.	\$1.60	\$1.35
NORFOLK, CONN.	1.05	.65
BUFFALO, N. Y.	1.40	.85
PORTLAND, OREG.	8.90	5.20
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.	8.95	5.45

Philip Harrison Store
BRYN MAWR, PA.
Guthrie Gold Stripe
Silk Hose, \$1.00
Best Quality Shoes
in Bryn Mawr
Next Door to the Movies